

The Tragedie of Hamlet

Ham. How chanceth it they trauaile? their residence both in reputation, and profit was better both wayes.

Ref. I thinke their inhibition, comes by the meanes of the late innouation.

Ham. Doe they hold the same estimation they did when I was in the Citty; are they so followed.

Ref. No indeede are they not.

Ham. It is not very strange, for my Vncle is King of Denmarke, and those that would make mouths at him while my father liued, giue twenty, fortie, fifty, a hundred duckets a peece, for his Picture in little, s'bloud there is something in this more then naturall, if Philosophie could find it out.

A Florish.

Guy. There are the players.

Ham. Gentlemen you are welcome to *Elsonoure*, your hands come then, th'appurtenance of welcome is fashion and ceremonie; let mee comply with you in this garb: let me extent to the players, which I tell you must shoue fairely outwards, should more appeare like entertainment then yours: you are welcome: but my Vncle-father, and Aunt-mother, are deceaued.

Guy. In what my deare Lord.

Ham. I am but mad North North west; when the wind is Southerly, I knowe a Hauke, from a hand saw.

Enter Polonius.

Pol. Well be with you Gentlemen.

Ham. Harke you *Guyldensterne*, and you to, at each eare a hearer, that great baby you see there is not yet out of his swadling clouts.

Ref. Happily he is the second time come to them, for they say an old man is twice a child.

Ham. I will prophecy, he comes to tell me of the players, mark it, You say right fir, a Monday morning, 'twas then indeede.

Pol. My Lord I haue newes to tell you.

Ham. My Lord I haue newes to tel you: when *Roffius* was an Actor in Rome.

Pol. The Actors are come hether my Lord.

Ham. Buz, buz.

Pol. Vppon my honor.

Ham. Thien came each Actor on his Ass.

Pol. The best actors in the world, either for Tragedie, Comedy, History, Pastorall, Pastorall Comickall, Historicall, Pastorall, scene indeuidible.

Prince of

indeuidible, or Poem vnlimited
Plautus too light for the lawe of
only men.

Ham. O *Ieptha* Iudge of Israel

Pol. What a treasure had he

Ham. Why one faire daughter
passing well.

Pol. Still on my daughter.

Ham. Am I not i'th right old

Pol. If you call me *Ieptha* my

Ham. Nay that followes not.

Pol. What followes then my

Ham. Why as by lor God we
passe, as most like it was; the
showe you more, for looke whe

Enter the T

Ham. You are welcome maisters
well, welcome good friends
lanct since I saw thee last, com
what my young Lady and in
nerer to heaven, then when
chopine, pray God your vo
bee not crackt within the ri
weele ento't like friendly E
weele haue a speech strait, &
come a passionate speech.

Player. What speech my good

Ham. I heard thee speake me a
or if it was, not aboue once,
the million, 'twas cauiary to t
it & others, whose iudgem
f mine, an excellent play, w
with as much modestie as cu
were no fallers in the lines,
matter in the phraze that mi
but cald it an honest method
much, more handsome then
'twas *Aeneas* talke to *Dido*, &
speakes of *Priams* slaughter
this line, let me see, let me see